Students are to wear white shirts and rooters' caps at this Sunday's game at Kezar . . . They will sit in rooting section!

Saint Mary's Collegian

Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College

More Than 4000 Potential Buyers May Be Reached By Advertisers Through the Saint Mary's Collegian . . . . .

VOLUME XL Z-52 SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1942. Issued Weekly NUMBER 10

50,000 To View Gael-Bronco Tilt

YMI Victory Dance Sunday

Gaels Rally In Oakland Tonight; Noel Thomas To Play For Both Affairs

Palace Hotel Scene For YMI Affair

Saint Mary's men will celebrate the annual Santa Clara-Saint Mary's "Little Big Game" at the Y.M.I. post-game dance to be held at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco next Sunday evening.

Noel Thomas, popular bay area orchestra leader, who has been heard at numerous Saint Mary's dances in the past will be on hand with his danceable rhythms. The luxurious Gold Room of the hotel will be the site of the evening's festivities.

DANCING UNTIL 12

The time is from 8:30 to 12:30. The tickets are $1.50 a couple. The affair is to be informal, with corsages banned as is the custom of local collegiate dances.

Plans now call for a football autographed by the entire Saint Mary's football team, to be given away as a door prize for the evening. Father Manning, Saint Mary's chaplain, Mr. and Mrs. Phelan, Brother Edmund, and Professor Foran will act as patrons and patroness.

ALUMNI WELCOME

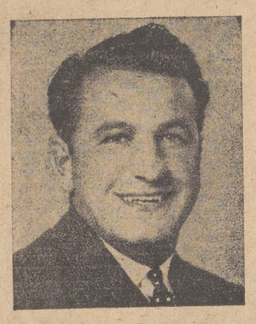
An invitation has been extended by the committee to the Santa Clara student body "Saint Mary's alumni and club members and all other Gael rooters are welcome," stated Thomas Lyons, chairman of the dance committee.

This dance will be the first post-game dance held this year by Saint Mary's; it will also be the first dance held in San Francisco this semester. Sunday evening's celebration will culminate weeks of hard work for the Y.M.I. dance committee which is under the guidance of Brother Edmund, Y.M.I. faculty moderator. Other members of the committee include Gene Doyle, Milo Mackin, John Schaeffer, John Klein, Jack Pollack, and August Zipse.

BIDS $1.50

Tickets may be secured anytime before the dance from Y.M.I. members, and also upon entrance to the dance.

"No effort or expense has been spared to make this dance one of the most successful ever staged by Saint Mary's," stated Lyons. "Every indication points to a widely successful evening."



THE GENERAL — General George Arabian, former Gael quarterback and presently a member of the Coast Guards, who will be a featured speaker at the Santa Clara Game Rally tonight. Arabian will be only one of the numerous "former Gael greats" who will appear as guests at the celebration.

A.P.G.U. Plans New Member Initiation

Ceremony Will Mark Entry of New Candidates

Plans for the initiation of new members of the Alpha Phi Gamma Upsilon, local honor society, are now being formulated by President Francis Starrs and a committee consisting of members of his organization.

According to Starrs, seven seniors, one junior, and eight sophomores are eligible for membership. The fourth-year men are Charles Andrus, John Gallagher, Hans Kubitschek, John Loof, Mario Menesini, John Mila, and John Fricke.

NEW MEMBERS

Thomas Williams is the only junior candidate for membership this semester; sophomores John Erlewein, Stanley Gilliam, Martin O'Connell, Daniel O'Connell, Joseph Picchi, Remond Sabatte, Bertram Callen, and Jerome Murphy are all prespective members.

Within the next few weeks, formal invitations will be sent to each prospective member of the organization, but before the student can become a full-fledged member, he must write a three hundred word essay on some topic pertaining to the club.

CEREMONY

Once all the essays have been collected, the organization will hold a public initiation for the new members. The plans for this ceremony and the election of a vice-president to replace Daniel McNamara, last year's president, will be acted upon in the next meeting.

Frosh Class In First Activity, Attends Forum

Contraception and its dangers to the individual, the community, and the state, were discussed at the weekly Forum of the Newman Club of the University of California. Establishing a precedent, Frank Lazio, freshman class president of Saint Mary's College and five associates participated in the joint discussion. The six freshmen traveled to the Berkeley institution Wednesday afternoon.

According to Lazio, comuter from San Francisco and graduate of Sacred Heart high school, this joint activity is the first in a series of events to be sponsored by the yearlings. Lazio, revealing his interest in Catholic intercollegiate relations, asserted that the freshman class intends to arrange various affairs with Catholic collegiate students.

Beside Lazio, freshman leaders Eugene DeSoto, William Lelucchi, Richard Scatena, Elvin Andrade, and Edward Boe discussed the consequences of Birth Control in America.

Gaels, Broncos Establish Perpetual Award

Added incentive to Captain Tony Compagno and the Galloping Gaels in their game with Santa Clara's Broncos Sunday was today's statement by student body president William Feneran that a perpetual "Little-Big Game Trophy" had been established between Saint Mary's and the peninsula institution.

The trophy, to be presented to the student body at tonight's rally is a silver football, actual size, set on a polished black base standing eighteen inches high. After the battle Sunday, a silver band will be placed around the base with the name of the winning team inscribed. Upon the surface of the ball the initials SM and SC will be inscribed in the respective school colors, with "Little-Big Game Trophy" also on the bottom.

Santa Clara's president, Frank Murphy, and Feneran will produce the trophy at the end of the game, and the winning president will present it to the loser.

Leamington Santa Clara Rally-Dance

Keyed to the rhythm of Noel Thomas and his orchestra, the Saint Mary's-Santa Clara Pre-Game rally and dance will swing into life promptly at 8:30 tonight. The scene of the affair will be the Hotel Leamington, located in downtown Oakland.

According to John Schaeffer, rally chairman, a special welcome will be offered to Jimmy Phelan and the Galloping Gaels on their return from the trip East. Tony Compagno, captain of Sunday's game, will be honored with coaches Phelan and Kordick.

FORMER GAELS

A feature of the evening's program will be the introduction of former Gael gridders Malcolm Fiese, George Arabian, and George Canrinus. Numerous other alumni are expected to be on hand to join the Gaels Rally Celebration.

William Feneran, ASSMC president, has revealed that a perpetual trophy for the "Little-Big" Game will be established at the rally tonight. The winner of Sunday's contest will receive the award, and will hold it until defeated by the rival team. However, if either team wins for three consecutive seasons, it automatically assumes ownership of the trophy.

RAFFLE

Another highlight of the evening will be the raffle of two tickets for 50 yard-line seats in the Bronco game. Raffle chances have been sold on and around the campus for the past three weeks, and tonight will determine who holds the lucky numbers.

Dancing will begin in the Leamington Bowl after the rally. A number of selections have been especially arranged by Noel Thomas for the evening.

NO FAVORS

"In view of the excellent site which has been secured for tonight's gathering, and in view of the exceptional program planned for the show, this rally is reasonably expected to be one of the most successful ever given," Schaeffer concluded.

The Leamington Hotel was chosen as the site because it was located in Central Oakland and easily accesible to both students and friends of the College.

Miniature gold footballs which were originally supposed to be given to the young ladies could not be obtained, so they will not be available as favors as the committee originally intended.

Junior Day Student In Sullivan Win

Francis Starrs To Represent Gaels In Nov. 24 Finals

Francis Starrs, junior commuter from Oakland, California and an honor student at Saint Mary's for three years, was judged the winner of the 1942 Sullivan Oratorical Contest, which will be held in the San Francisco YMI Building on Tuesday evening, November 24. Starrs will compete against the individual winning orators from the Universities of Loyola, San Francisco and Santa Clara.

WAR NOT HELL

"After this war the world will not be a heaven," stated the winning Starrs, "for men are not angels; neither will it be a hell." With this introduction, Starrs proceeded to enumerate points of "The Next Peace," the title of his winning oration.

In his speech Starrs emphasized the need of a world unity and world equality. He offered a plan whereby all the nations of the world would be accorded equal treatment, establishing a fraternity of nations in a brotherhood of man. Starrs quoted freely from General Jan Smuts of the South African forces and President Franklin Delano Roosevelt concerning the possible attitude of all nations after the war.

APGU PREXY

A graduate of Saint Mary's High School in Berkeley, Starrs holds the position of president of the A.P.G.U., local honor society and fraternity. A straight "A" student for three years, he has won several of the important speech contests sponsored annually at Saint Mary's. Last year he was instrumental in the victory of Saint Mary's College against Santa Clara University in the annual Foch Debate. Starrs also won the first annual Fitzgerald Freshman contest several years ago, and has continually been among the most prominent debaters on the campus, being on the intramural championship debate team in 1940.

FINALS NOVEMBER 24

The finals of the Sullivan Oratorical Contest, which will be held on November 24, will include speakers from various Catholic Colleges of the Pacific Coast. It is sponsored under the auspices of Ignatian Council, Number 35, Y.M.I.

Traditional Game In 21st Year; Starting Time Is 2:00; Fullback Tony Compagno Is Game Captain

By ROY CORTOPASSI

Spectators at Sunday's "Big Little Game" will witness the writing of chapter XXI in the traditional rivalry between Saint Mary's College and the University of Santa Clara when the two teams meet on the Kezar Stadium in San Francisco at 2:00 p.m. before an estimated record-breaking crowd of 50,000 grid fanatics.

The previous twenty chapters have been inscribed into the record books dating as far back as 1922, when the Gaels tamed the Broncos 9 to 7. Since that time the Moragans have captured thirteen of these contests while the Prune Valleyers have six games to their credit, the 1933 fracas ending in a 6 to 6 deadlock. At one time the Gaels piled up eleven straight wins over their rivals. Saint Mary's has been starved for a win since its 7 to 0 triumph in 1938. Since then Santa Clara has won 7 to 0, 19-7, and 35-13.

Both teams have met defeat at least once in this season. Santa Clara bowed to UCLA's Bruins, while the Gaels were beaten by the California Bears and the Fordham Rams. The Broncos have won six games, while the Moraga have captured three contests and tied one.

RARING TO GO—Gonzalo Morales, Gael right half, and former Mission High School flash, who will be in the starting line-up against the Santa Clara Broncos this Sunday, when the two teams meet at Kezar Stadium in San Francisco. Morales is a sophomore sensation who has been the mainstay in a crippled Gael backfield this season. —Courtesy S.F. News.

Teams' Season Records . . .

The Prune Valley eleven opened their current season in Salt Lake City with a 12 to 0 win over Utah. Then Stanford's Indians bowed 14 to 6 to the Broncos who followed with a 7 to 6 squeeze over California's not-so-golden Bears. The following week Oregon State fell before the Santa Clara onslaught 7 to 0. Then came their Waterloo, or Waterfield, in Los Angeles against the high riding UCLA Bruins. Although outplaying the southerners, the final score read UCLA 14—Santa Clara 6. The Broncos, still dazed from their defeat, barely got by the rejuvenated USF Dons 8 to 6. However, last week the Shawmen regained their poise and tumbled the Loyola Lions 21 to 0 in a second half spludge.

Now for a look at our side of the field: Jommy Phelan shocked Bay Area fans by fielding a fast, aggressive Gael squad which held a highly touted California to six points. However, that margin was large enough for the Bears to win although they were constantly outplayed. After a week's rest, the Moragans turned back the Nevada Wolves 20 to 6. Following a big squabble over the use of Freshmen, Phelan's charges gave a grand demonstration by decisively thumping the Dons of USF 27 to 0. The following week found the Gaels on the three stop coast to coast jaunt. Their first stop was the most successful for they defeated Loyola's Lions 13 to 0 in Los Angeles. Fordham was next, in the Polo Grounds of New York. After playing superb ball for three quarters, the Gaels crumbled and the Rams came out on the long end of a 7 to 0 score. The next Saturday Saint Mary's was the guest of Duquesne University in Pittsburgh. For four quarters the Iron Dukes and the Gaels put on a fine exhibition of football, each side scoring and converting once—that's how it ended, 7 to 7.

That brings us up to date with each team pointing for the new trophy which has been set up by the two student bodies much the same as the Minnesota—Michigan "Little Brown Jug" and our own "Loyola Bell".

Santucci Back at Center . . .

Both teams are at full strength with their cripples fully recovered and ready for action. Al Santucci is back at center for Santa Clara and Saint Mary's three problems have been completely solved—Bill McPartland, Frank Callen, and Tony Compagno. However, Roy Giusti, Gael left half, will still be out of the line-up due to the shoulder injury incurred in the USF free-for-all.

Tony Compagno has been named by Jimmy Phelan as game captain for the Moragans. This will be Tony's last appearance against the Broncos.

This game will also mark the first meeting of Coaches Lawerence T. "Buck" Shaw and James Phelan as rival head men. Shaw has an envious record as the Santa Clara mentor in his seven years at the Prune Valley institution. He stopped Saint Mary's eleven year streak and since 1936 has won five and lost but one of the Big Little Games. This is Phelan's first season as Gael coach and already he has built himself a strong reputation for his cohorts. Jimmy would like very much to go undefeated in the remaining four games and he has not the intention to let Buck Shaw or Santa Clara shatter the achievement of that goal.

Incidentally, Phelander will be on hand once again to act as Gael mascot. He was rather disappointed and hurt that he didn't make the trip to Fordham, but he has agreed to let bygones be bygones and to turn in his usual stellar performance at Sunday's game.

Gaels to Hold Social With Mills College Newman Club Sat.

With the successful completion of the Saint Mary's-Mills College supper dance last Saturday evening, social minded Gaels were notified this week that still another dance with Mills is in the immediate offing.

Concurrent with the return of the Gael football team, and end Ray Curry, Vice President of the student body, was the announcement that arrangements are being discussed with Father Taape, chaplain of the Mills College Newman Club, for a social on Saturday, November 21, to be held at the Mills campus.

Some twenty-five students are expected to be invited to the dance, with details to be revealed by Curry, chairman of the affair, in the very near future.

Gaels Welcomed With Informal Rally

The Gael football squad was officially welcomed home from its trip East with an informal rally held outside La Salle Hall last Wednesday at noon. Head yell leader Leo Foley led several yells for the returning team, and President Bill Feneran introduced several members of the squad.

Senior Jim Powers, captain of the Fordham game said: "We were outscored but not outplayed or outfought in our two games back East. We will play our best game against Santa Clara." Also introduced was Tom Coll, captain of the Duquesne game.

The entire squad was present in their traveling jackets. At the conclusion of the rally the Santa Clara game captain, Tony Compagno, spoke confidentially of the next Sunday's game. Ray Curry and "Dooley" Callen followed him, and the rally was closed by Feneran in a spirit of confidence.

"Mills Social Success"--Prexy

Sixty students from Saint Mary's, headed by ASSMC president Bill Feneran and committeemen Jack Pollack, Jim Lorigan, and John Klein met an equal number of young ladies at the Mills College supper-dance last Saturday evening.

The group from Mills College was led by Miss Mary Jane Knorpp.

An unqualified social success, student reaction was unanimous on the supper-dance, with Feneran terming it, "the best affair of its kind in the past five years."

The event was held in the Mills Student Union Hall, which was decorated in a Spanish theme with food to match. Blazing fires in the huge stone fireplaces at the end of the hall enhanced the attraction of the event. Music was furnished by records.

Military Procurement Board Will Visit Campus November 20

The joint Army-Navy-Marine Corps-Coast Guard Procurement board will visit the Saint Mary's College campus on next Friday, November 20.

The purpose of the visit is to acquaint the students with the various services. After the general presentation talks, the officers or each service represented will be available to discuss matters with the students.

On Tuesday, November 24, the board will return to Saint Mary's for the actual enlistment of the students into the reserve they choose.

All interested students should prepare now for the visit by obtaining the necessary papers and recommendations. For further information, students should see Mr. Twomey in the Recorder's office.

Well, What D'Ya Know? Pat Here Twelve Years and Recorder Tom Twomey Will Not Give Him His Degree

By JEROME MURPHY

The door to the Recorder's office was open. The calm voice of Assistant Recorder Thomas Twomey was opposed to a loud angry voice.

"I'm sorry," the calm voice said, "but you can't graduate. You haven't enough Spanish, and you haven't any science at all."

"But look at all the algebra I've got." It was the loud voice speaking.

"Algebra is not a cultural subject," was the answer. "Besides, your entrance requirements have never been fixed up."

FIXED UP

"I thought Brother Patrick took care of that years ago."

"Brother Patrick didn't take care of it, so you're just out of luck. I'm sorry, Pat, but you just can't graduate."

"But listen—"

"That's final—you can't graduate this year. Even if you have been here twelve years, you haven't taken the right courses to graduate."

"All right, Tom, I'll try again." The voice sounded suddenly old and tired.

Curious as to the identity of this student with the twelve-year plan, I followed him out into the corridor. This is what I discovered:

HIS NAME IS PAT

His name is Pat, and he is the youngest student on the campus. At the same time he has lived the longest time here. Twelve years have been spent in the pursuit of knowledge on the part of this persevering character.

Born in Moscow in the Russian River country, Pat came to Saint Mary's in 1930. He was admitted to the college at the request of Brother Patrick who is now teaching in Sacramento. "The minor details of registration never have been completely settled," says Pat, "owing to the fact that I did not take the proper subjects in high school."

Pat also believes that his family name is a detriment in determining his status at Saint Mary's. Pat's last name is Canine.

SUBJECTS TAKEN

While at Saint Mary's Pat has taken all lower division Spanish courses, such as Spanish drama. Besides this, he has followed courses in the History of Education, Theory of Education, American History of Education, and several algebra courses, both elementary and advanced. He even took a course in poetry under Brother V. Leo, who has since left the campus.

In connection with his poetry interest, Pat also attended several poetry society meetings with Brother V. Leo while that personage was in charge of the Moraga Poetry Society.

Pat recently has been displaying an interest in art, and has joined the students in the rat department, under the tutelage of Brother Cornelius, head of the department.

Pat is also a deputy constable in the Moraga township. His appointment is official, coming from Constable Stow himself. Pat has been a deputy air raid warden since the beginning of Civilian Defense at the College.

NIGHT WATCHMAN

He has always, as part of his volunteer effort, accompanied the night watchman on his rounds on the campus. This activity has continued with the advent of the Navy watches.

When I heard Pat's tale of woe from one who is so obviously among our first citizens, I could only express my sympathy for his plight. He seemed amazed at the hard heart of Recorder Twomey, but is now willing to keep on working for his degree.

He is fortunate in that as yet he does not have to worry about the draft, being unofficialy classified as an essential worker on the campus, but he is conducting a private war against blackbirds at the moment.

STRIVES FOR DEGREE

So Pat struggles on, ever striving for his degree. He is one of our most distinguished campus personages, and thus worthy of our esteem and aid. He is persevering and confident that he will in the end succeed.

"Dog-gone it," Pat says, "there must be some way I can get my degree."

I agree with him, don't you?

Reserve Students May Join Air Corps

Army enlisted reserve students (unassigned) may transfer to the Army Air Corps enlisted reserve if they so desire, it was announced today by Mr. Twomey, Army liaison agent on the campus.

An applicant will be afforded the opportunity to appear before an Air Corps Cadet Examining Board for the required physical and mental examinations. If he successfully passes these examinations, he will be transferred to the Army Air Corps Reserve.

If he is not selected by the Air Corps Cadet Examining board, he will continue in his status in the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps.

Nine Speakers Enter Western Speech Meet

Contests Held In Debating, Oratory And Discussion

Saint Mary's will enter nine speakers and debaters in the annual Far-Western states speech tourney to be held at San Jose State college. The competition will take place either November 20 and 21, or November 23 to 25.

The contest is sponsored by the Western Association of Teachers of Speech, and will be held on the San Jose Campus. Topic of the debates and discussions is "Resolved: That the United Nations should form a Federal Union."

MIXED CONTESTS

Speakers will be entered in debating, oratory, and discussion. Four debating teams will compete from Saint Mary's; two students will enter the oratory competition, and three will participate in discussion groups.

Four debate teams will be entered: Eymard Gallagher and John Schaeffer; Donald Wood and Thomas Williams; Joseph Picchi and Bertram Callen; Milo Mackin and Jerome Murphy.

Francis Starrs and Mackin will take part in the oratory contest during the tournament. They are allowed to select their own topics.

DISCUSSION TOURNEY

Starrs, Mackin, and Murphy will also enter the discussion competition. These discussions will be on the general topic of the tournament, the Federation of the United Nations. Eliminations will take place to choose the three best discussion speakers in the tournament.

Miss Lucie I. Lawson, debate moderator at San Jose State, is directing the event.

Fifteen colleges and universities from the ten Western states have already signified their intention of entering the tourney.

COLLEGES ENTERED

Already entered are: UCLA, Saint Mary's, USC, College of Pacific, Santa Barbara State, Redlands, San Jose State, San Francisco State, Stanford, and California.

From Oregon come four more entries: University of Oregon, Reed College, Linfield College, and Williamette University. The University of Washington and the University of Denver are also entering the tournament.

Alumni Notes + + +

A GREAT MAN

Just one half a century ago Brother Henry, Alumni Moderator, commenced the work of his life by entering the Christian Brothers order founded by Saint John Baptist de la Salle to disseminate Catholic education among the common people of the world. Into the vineyard in 1892 walked Brother Henry and after fifty years of devotion to the Master, he lives strongly as an inspiration for the men of Saint Mary's. Fifty years of dedication as an heir of Peter is a mighty epic in the annals of society. Materially, this world has never been worthy of that type of service, but spiritually that service has accumulated a harvest. It's that kind of service which has inspired men to live and die for the Church through struggling centuries.

Members of the Alumni Association are cordially invited to celebrate the Post Gael-Bronco Football Game Festivities at the annual Y.M.I. Victory Dance, which will be held under the auspices of the College council on Sunday evening, November 15, at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, starting at 8:30 P.M.

We are often charmed by the structural might of educational institutions not under Catholic auspices; but those halls never know men like a fifty year Christian Brother; the Christ created Church has alone met that type of man. Those imposing monuments of stone? We prefer the monuments of men devoted to God. Comparison? Spirit and stone are incomparable.

The men of Saint Mary's congratulate a great man who since 1892 has walked among other great men in the vineyard and shared with them the glory of the epic of dedication. We will some day know all of the men in the Christian Brother tradition, but that will not be in the world of stone.

THE WAR

Sporting page dispatches recently disclosed that Owen Duffy, '31, football manager of the first Fordham trip, is now stationed in New York as a Navy Lieutenant . . . Jim Austin, '37, blond end man for three Saint Mary's elevens, has featured in fall football victories of California March Field Flyers. Jim spring-coached Red Strader's linemen in 1940. Austin's return to grid attention recalls the famed "Harlow Hoax" of 1936 in which Jim was romantically associated with the then living screen star, Jean Harlow. While the story hit national news wires, the perpetrator, T. J. Foudy, '35, crowded triumphantly at Moraga, origin point of Tommy's first fable. The "Harlow Hoax" was the trumpet call proclaiming Foudy's entrance to the football press arena. Tom is now a U. S. Navy operator at Treasure Island. Foudy does not issue battle communications to the press.

THE BOYS

Federal "T" Men with the Internal Revenue Department in San Francisco are: Joe Tierney, '28, Chief of the Miscellaneous Tax Division; John Hally, '28, Jim Kirby, '28, and Nick Cleclak, '29, deputies; Charlie "Rubberlegs" Baird, '33, Assistant Cashier, and Wally Ryan, '26, Auditor. Formerly with the Revenue rogues was Frank Martin, '37, now an Army private. . . . Traveling auditor with the Navy Department is Thomas Cleary, '28 . . . . Still the lumber lion of Arizona is alumnus J. J. Holloran, co-owner of the Halloran-Bennet Lumber Company in Phoenix . . . Logger in Pondosa, California, is Kinyon E. Young, ex '25 . . . Gael farm bloc members in California are John Erreca of Los Banos and John W. Borchard of Oxnard. . . . Anti-prohibitionist of Napa is Ray Cavagnaro, '34, dealer in liquors. It is rumored that Ray and alumnus Joe Millet last week voted against the defeated dry Senator from Oklahoma "Josh" Lee, via the absentee ballot method. Joe's bottle barrack is at 118 Sacramento Street, San Francisco. . . . With the Bank of America in Merced is Paul A. Oneto, '19 . . . Oakland's Pacific Tel and Tel division employs Roger S. Hendenreich, 41 . . . In graduate studies at UC is Louis de Alva, '40 . . . Gene McSweeney, '38, of S.F. and onetime Walnut Creek commuter, is chief of the Physical Education Department and faculty member at Hilmar High School in Merced County . . . Stage Rigger journeyman at Western Pipe & Steel Company, and insurance agent after dark, is Pete Markovich, '32 . . . Enforcing law and order in the Harbor Police district, San Francisco, is Hugh "Bucky" O'Connor, '36. "Bucky", who broke the heart of U.S.F. in 1934 by winning the game with a 45 yard fumble recovery run, left the U. S. Department of Agriculture to accept his present post. Old guard O'Connor is father of four children—three Gaels and a gal.

NOSTALGIA

Remember the Day, when in 1934, Brother Agnon died on the virtual eve of Santa Clara game? All through the rain and mud of a Sunday afternoon the disfavored Gaels remembered B. Agnon and conquered, 7 to 0.

Senior Ramblings

Mario Conti

By FRANCIS STARRS

We went looking for Conti, and found him in his usual place—the chemistry lab on the upper floor (or deck) of Galileo Hall. We were angry to the core, and extracting Mario from among the reagent bottles and beakers, we accosted him harshly, "Conti, is it true that your chemical capers are responsible for that vile smell of hydrogen sulphide that has made this place unbearable for the past few days?" Sticking his thumbs under the straps of his rubber apron, and drumming impatiently with his fingers on his chest, Conti replied peevishly, "My friend, you are not only hopelessly ignorant, but also unjust. That odor was hydrogen cyanide, and the guilty parties were some irresponsible

freshmen. I am a scientist, not a creator of evil smells." Abashed by his ferocious manner, and cowed by a look from his flashing black eyes, we gulped and apologized, and promised to write something good about him in this week's sketch if he would forgive us.

CIRCULATION

Mario Conti, whose campus haunts are the labs, the library, and the Collegian circulation office, is not a local boy, being born, so he tells us, in Ithaca, New York. However, for the last 17 out of his 21 years of life he has gasped into his lungs the San Francisco fog, but seems, strangely enough, to be still quite healthy. Catholic schools have been the scenes of his academic activities. He came to Saint Mary's over three years ago from St. Peter's, a Christian Brothers' high school in San Francisco. Here at the college, of course, Conti has delved deep into the world of chemistry, his major subject, but has taken minors in history and in education. After he has finished a little job for Uncle Sam, Mario intends to spend his time teaching high school chemistry—which occupation, according to him, consists mainly in restraining the neophytes from blowing the roof off the school.

COMMUTES

Considering how much time Conti has to spend commuting from San Francisco (he rides over with Andrus and Barale, two fellow scientists, and George Collopy, our local campus artist), he does O.K. on both the scholastic and the extra-curricular activities. His grade point average hovers between the 2.50 and the straight 3, which is fair batting in any league; he is a member of the APGU, and is Collegian circulation manager. This job doesn't get him much of the praise, which is a thing Mario doesn't seek, but it takes a lot of work, and he does it just about the way it should be done. For three years Mario was a leading member and guiding light of the rally committee, deciding this year, though, to see some of the games all the way through and without interruption.

DRAFTED?

As for his status with the draft, Conti is hoping to be deferred as a student in an essential field until graduation time. Give the lad a break, draft board! If he can mix up some of that hydrogen cyanide he'll have the Japs running for Tokyo and screaming for mercy.

Adler, Draper Open Curran Series Sunday

Three great attractions are next on the list of the San Francisco Opera Association.

On Sunday afternoon, November 15, the first of the Curran Theatre series will be held: Paul Draper and Larry Adler. Although this is their first joint recital, both of these unique artists are well known in San Francisco.

Draper brought renown to himself by creating a style of dancing that was all his own, combining the classical form with modern technique. Adler is the first person to introduce the harmonica into symphonic music as a musical instrument. He has appeared not only with the San Francisco Symphony but also with other famous orchestras as a guest artist.

DON COSSACKS

Monday night, November 16, the scene shifts to the Opera House where the General Platoff Don Cossacks will present a victory program of soldier songs and folk ballads handed down from generation to generation on the banks of the River Don.

On Thursday night, November 19, the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo opens with a series of eight spectacular performances, including new numbers that proved a sensation in New York. earlier this season, new artists and new scenery and costumes.

The schedule of the Ballet is as follows: Thursday, November 19, Chopin Concerto, Rodeo, Gaite Parisienne; Friday, November 20, Beethoven's 7th, Rodeo, Snow Maiden; Saturday, November 21, Gizelle, Rodeo, Le Beau Danube; Sunday afternoon, November 22, Les Elfes, Nutcracker, Beau Danube; Sunday evening, Chopin Concerto, Scheherazade, Rodeo; Monday, November 23, Les Sylphides, Saint Francis, Snow Maiden; Tuesday, November 24, Gizelle, Rouge Et Noir, Prince Igor; Wednesday, November 22, Chopin, Concerto, Rodeo, Afternoon of a Faun, Gaite Parisienne .

Tickets for all of these attractions are on sale at Sherman Clay box office, EXbrook 8585.

Debaters In Active Week Of Forensics

Veterans of the Southern California debate tour, James Boock, senior resident student and ASSMC secretary, and Eymard Gallagher, junior boarder and Cottle contest winner, will participate in a debate with the University of California this afternoon. Promptly at 4 p.m. Boock and Gallagher will attack the proposition, "Resolved: That the United States should join a Marvin Frankel and junior John Sloan will defend the affirmative of the topic. The debate will be held in the Debaters' Union in the shadows of the Campanile.

St. Mary's Club Notes +

NOVEMBER MEETING

The regular monthly meeting will be held on Thursday evening, November 19, at the Veteran Firemen Hall, 363 Fell street, at 8:15 p.m. Plans were under way to have this meeting prior to the Saint Mary's-Santa Clara football game and to have the coaching staff represented, and perhaps motion pictures of one of the games that had already been played, but due to the uncertainty of the arrival of the team, due to shortage of transportation, these plans had to be abandoned. However, we will have the regular meeting in the form of a victory rally. Watch your meeting notice for further particulars. As this issue of the Collegian will reach you after the "Little-Big Game" and we are anticipating victory for the "Galloping Gaels," be sure and keep the pep up and be present at the November meeting.

All members of the Saint Mary's Club are cordially invited to celebrate the post Santa Clara-Saint Mary's Football Game festivities at the YMI Dance, which will be held Sunday evening, November 15, starting at 8:30 P.M. at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. Saint Mary's Club members, their wives and their friends are cordially invited to be present.

MEMBERSHIP

After sending out notices to the delinquents, we are very glad to report that almost 30 renewals have been sent in. To date the paid-up membership is around the 325 mark. The committee hopes that with a little more effort, with new members and old ones back in the fold, we should be almost on a par with 1941, which really was a banner year.

PRE-GAME RALLY

President Tom Kennedy urges all members of Saint Mary's Club that can make it, to be sure and attend the Saint Mary's-Santa Clara pre-game rally to be held at Hotel Leamington in Oakland on the evening of November 13. Former Gael greats will be there. Be there with the members of the Alumni to welcome back the Gaels and Coaches Phelan and Kordick after a successful Eastern invasion. Admission is 50 cents. The time, 8:30 p. m.

HERE AND THERE

"Nine O'Clock Charley" trying to locate a portable elevator or a Jacob's ladder for the little-big game. See Emmett Dillon, Charlie, he knows all about elevators. . . Ed Christal being scouted by a local broadcaster on his "mike" work for the "Caseys" on Columbus Day. . . A little competition for "One Man" Tom Deasy. . . Jim Casey still praising the sturdiness of pink cement. You must like the shade, Jim. . . "Destroyers" Les Leonard trying to get a battleship christening with "Hi Ho" Maguire doing the honors. Be careful Les, for substitutions. . . Walt Condon, associated with Lou Aguirre at the Drug Exchange. Why not have Lou initiate you at the Encore, Walt. Bring along Tom Rickey, the Optimo King.

BRONCO COACH — Lawrence T. (Buck) Shaw, head coach of the Santa Clara Broncos, whom the Galloping Gaels meet at Kezar Sunday.

Cards, Letters Received From Nomad Gaels

Evidently not too busy with skull-practices, scrimmages, sightseeing tours and the like, the Galloping Gael gridders find enough time during their trek to the East and back to scribble their classmates on the campus a few lines of news. Dozens of letters and postal cards from the nomad Moragans are received daily at the local post office.

Among those who are making their first trip are Jack Germaine and John Foley. The former was so impressed with the sights of the Windy City that he was forced to put on a Hal Davis spurt to catch his train, while the brawny Irish lad mentions that he hasn't much time for frivolities due to a well-filled study program.

Most unusual of the correspondence is that of Frank Callen to his roomie, Matt Petrolich, in which he pours out his experiences in Croatian.

Prize card thus far, however, was that of Tom Coll to Professor Hagerty. It read, "Having a wonderful time, studying hard, and am in good shape." On the front was pictured a large, soulful bull!

"Reserve Rumors False," Says Tom Twomey

The fact that rumors regarding the Naval Reserve Accredited College Program are being spread in many colleges was denounced this week by the Office of Naval Officer Procurement in a letter to the Recorder's office.

One of these rumors is that the V-1 and V-7 programs are to be discontinued in the near future. According to the information received, there is absolutely no foundation to these rumors, and it is very important that these reports be stopped.

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Anne Rutherford, Caesar Romero, and Glenn Miller and his band in
"ORCHESTRA WIVES"
Dana Andrews Virginia Gilmore
—in—
"Berlin Correspondent"
SUN. to TUES.—NOV. 15-17
George Raft Pat O'Brien
Janet Blair in
"BROADWAY"
Ilona Massey and Jon Hall in
"INVISIBLE AGENT"
WEDNESDAY ONLY—NOV. 18
Preston Foster Brenda Joyce
in
"LITTLE TOKYO, U.S.A."
THURS. to SAT.—NOV. 19-21
GARRY COOPER in
"SERGEANT YORK"

ORINDA THEATRE
At Orinda Crossroads
Friday, Saturday, Nov. 13, 14
They All Kissed the Bride
JOAN CRAWFORD
MELVYN DOUGLAS
Also
Sweater Girl
EDDIE BRACKEN - JUNE PRIESSER
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
NOVEMBER 15, 16, 17, 18
THE YEAR'S OUTSTANDING PICTURE
Mrs. Miniver
with
GREER GARSON
WALTER PIDGEON
Time Schedule Sunday: Mrs. Miniver starts at 2:18, 4:55, 7:32, 10:09; Monday to Wednesday: 7:18, 945. (No increase in admission prices)
Thursday, Nov. 19
The Pied Piper
MONTY WOOLLEY
RODDY McDOWALL
Also
The Falcon Takes Over
GEORGE SANDERS - LYNN BARI
ALLEN JENKINS

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GAELS, BRONCS IN COAST'S "BIG GAME"

Shadowing THE GAELS

By MARK SMOLICH
Assistant Sports Editor

Galloping Gael and Bucking Bronco tangle on Kezar's turf Sunday in their twenty-first meeting since the modern series of Little Big Games originated back in 1922. However, this is actually the 46th anniversary of the Gael-Bronco rivalry, inasmuch as the first game of football between the two institutions was played in 1896, when Santa Clara romped home a 46-7 winner. Two years later the same thing occurred, only by a larger score, 57-0.

Eleven years elapsed before they met again and this time the sport was rugby, commencing in 1909 and continuing for three years. After each team captured one tilt, the Gaels took the rubber game of the short series, 5-3.

Following that battle another interval of eleven years took place, after which the modern series, as we know it today, received its baptism. That was twenty years ago. Now it's 1942 and once again approximately 45,000 spectators are expected to witness another Little Big Game.

Sunday's clash should be a gruelling affair with the breaks playing an important part in the outcome. And if such is the case, we'd advise Jimmy Phelan's crew to take along a flock of four leaf clovers and horseshoes for the well-known "Luck of the Irish" has seemingly deserted the Moragans this season.

Beseiged by injuries from the outset, the Gaels have not once gone into a game at full strength. Roy Giusti, sensational triple-threater, will definitely not see action Sunday, while Frank Callen, Gonzalo Morales and Tony Compagno have minor, but painful, ailments. **That, plus the fact that our nomadic gladiators have just completed a scenic tour of the East and mid-West (through a Pullman window), should aid the Shawmen considerably.**

If things were not so we would unhesitatingly pick the Red and Blue to start another victory string over the Prune-pickers. As it is, though, hesitate we must, **but still stick with Coll, McPartland, Podesto, Curry et al to come out on the long end of a 14-7 score.**

From the Michigan Catholic Weekly: "Don't know what the crowd was at the Saint Mary's-San Francisco game but its size should have been helped by the old-time, rip-roaring journalistic feud staged by the student newspapers of the two schools before hand."—**Tom Stidham, Marquette University football coach.**

Well, well, so that nonsensical argument that resulted in absolutely nothing but ill-feeling actually received notice miles and miles away.

For a while last Saturday we thought Jack Verutti had eaten an extra bowlful of Corny Crunchies in order to grow big and strong like Superman. **According to the radiocaster who recreated the Duquesne fracas, Joe Verutti (we think he meant Jack; if not, then Mr. Phelan has thrown aside rules and regulations and used a ringer) faded back, was hemmed in momentarily, but got away a long, beautiful pass which the same Verutti reached, in some miraculous manner, to make the catch.**

And we thought only Major Hoople possessed such a vivid imagination!

Earlier in the game the radio blared forth the astounding news that Frank Callen (a blocking quarterback) was handling the pigskin, reversing to Johnny Podesto and throwing passes. **Had Phelan revised his offense and decided to make a Frankie Albert or Sid Luckman out of Callen, or what?** Suffice it so say that we were greatly relieved when that Slashing Slav personally denied the whole thing.

Tom Laird, San Francisco News Sports Editor, recently selected an All-Coast team, based on individual performances thus far. **The only Gael to land on it was Bill McPartland, junior tackle.** Backs chosen were Bob Waterfield, Jackie Fellows, Vic Ramus and Bob Kennedy.

It seems to us that Gonzalo Morales should be able to sneak in there somewhere.

USF 33, Fresno State 13! And so another small college has its bubble busted in an attempt to crash the "upper crust." We've been waiting a long time to see the vaunted Bulldogs get shellacked by a good-sized score, thus swallowing, however unpleasant, some of their own medicine. **There is no point in running up enormous, lop-sided scores, as the Fresnans have done against obviously very weak opposition, just for the sake of establishing some kind of a record.**

Sport Slants

By JIM LORIGAN

Telling Tales:

Hon. John Sandborne finally cashed in on his title. While in Greensburg the officials of that hamlet thought John was a biggie from a large town out in California, hence they gave him the best room, and the very best of accommodadations . . . We hear that Jack Verrutti spent a restful (?) night encamped in the hall outside his room at the and it Waldorf that the hotel was crowded either . . .

Bill McPartland, suffering from a bad hip pointer, had to walk around all bent over. This continued up to the time when a fair damsel beckoned Big Booter to come over and sit by her. It took him about two minutes to fully recover from hip pointer, stoop, and all . . .

The Eastern sports writers as well as the pro footballers all said that there were five great passers in the nation . . . Every one is a great pro passer now with the exception of our Johnny Podesto, whom they listed as the fifth . . . How about that? . . . Dante Magani is still the same old Galloping Gael he was when he starred here . . . You should have seen him at the Polo Grounds running up and down the sidelines yelling at everybody, from the officials to Massah James . . .

Jimmy Phelan's love for youngsters gave the Gaels about fifteen managers and four waterboys on the trip . . . The tykes all traveled at the big hearted Mick's expense. They had a crew in the Polo Grounds and another one at Pitt . . . Did you know that the third largest and most beautiful gym in the world is at Seton Hill, A GIRL'S SCHOOL. It ranks with Annapolis and West Point . . .

Jimmy the Phelan delivered his first half time pep talk at the Duquesne game and he fired the boys so that they nearly knocked him down getting out on the field to finally come back and tie the Dukes . . . You know who was behind Phelan's coming to the Casa de Saint Mary's? . . . None other than Andy Johnson . . . And this great guy didn't even attend the school. Man, that's spirit . . . Another addition to the growing list of Phelanguage is the most recent. You know what a Catholic is? A mackeral snapper!

Ray Curry reigns as the most serious of all the gridders . . . Tom Coll, the most happy-go-lucky . . . Johnny Foley, the most rugged . . . Tony Compagno, the hardest runner . . . Ray Ahlstrom, the shiftiest back; and Al Ratto, the most consistent player of them all . . .

EXTRA:

Watch for a great surprise at the Santa Clara game when a player who is the least of all expected to appear, dons a suit and performs in a much needed capacity . . .

Moragans Tie Duquesne, 7-7, In Mud

Ahlstrom's Score Gives Gaels a Tie

Gonz Morales Boots Conversion

Coming from behind after spotting Duquesne's Dukes seven points in the first few minutes of play, Saint Mary's College gridders concluded their three week Eastern jaunt by battling the Smoky City lads to a 7-7 deadlock. The game was played on a muddy field which hampered the offensive maneuvers of both teams.

With but two minutes left in the first half and the ball resting on the Duke sixteen, Ray Ahlstrom, on a reverse, ran around end for the visitors' touchdown. Gonzalo Morales, injured earlier, was sent in to kick the extra point.

KIELBASA SCORES

Duquesne forged ahead on the second scrimmage play when Kielbasa went 63 yards on a reverse for a touchdown. Max Kielbasa, a moment later, added another point with a place-kick.

The second half saw both teams miss out on scoring opportunities. Jack Gottlieb threw a scare into the Moragans when he intercepted a pass and returned to the Gael 30, from where his mates drove to the 23. At this point a field goal was attempted, but failed. After that, the Californians dominated the action.

Johnny "Presto" Podesto, back in shape after a strained shoulder had him benched for a month, was the Gael sparkplug. He completed eight out of eighteen passes for a total of 144 yards, most of them to Tom Scully and Ray Curry. In the line, the play of tackles Bill Zambresky, Bill McPartland and Captain Tom Coll, at end, were the game's highlights.

Interclass Grid: Mota to Cerf Pass Makes Jrs. Champs

FINAL INTERCLASS STANDINGS:

Team	W	L	Pct.
JUNIORS	3	0	1.000
SOPHOMORES	1	2	.333
FRESHMEN	1	2	.333
SENIORS	1	2	.333

Results this week:
Juniors 6, Sophs 0.
Juniors 12, Frosh 7.
Frosh 25, Sophs 19.
Juniors 9, Seniors 6.

Once again the Juniors came through in the intramural league, this time annexing the local touch-tackle championship by downing a tough Senior squad, 9 to 6 yesterday afternoon. Earlier this semester, the third-year boys won the softball crown.

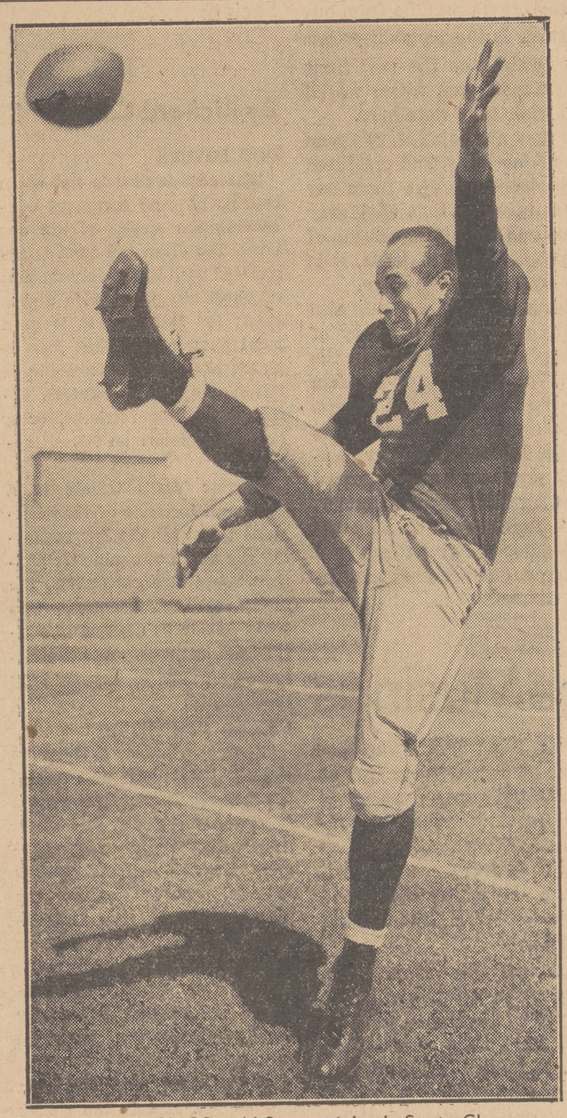
However, they had to stop a terrific Senior passing attack in the closing moments of play to come out on top. Big Ev Josephs found the range in the final quarter and was shooting them in all directions, with Mel Sattui and Joe Bratton on the receiving end.

COFFIN CORNER PUNT

The losers were pushed back midway in the first quarter when Frank Shannon's punt bounded out on the 4 yard line. A little later, the Juniors climaxed a 35 yard drive with Gus Mota passing to Eddie Cerf in the end zone. The extra point came about on a Mota to Bill Burke toss.

A safety was added in the third quarter when Senior center Jim Lorigan's pass sailed through Cliff Hoff, who fell on the ball behind his own goal line.

Then Josephs began to throw strikes, finally hitting Hoff in the corner of the end zone for six points. The conversion attempt was blocked. Gaining possession of the pigskin several times after that, the Seniors threatened but on each occasion a pass interception halted their drives.



BOOTING BRONCO—Al Santucci, burly Santa Clara center and ace punter and place kicker. The Broncos lost their only game this season when Big Al was out of the lineup—the UCLA contest.

—Courtesy S.F. Examiner.

Gael-Bronco Lineups . . .

No.	Saint Mary's	Pos.	Santa Clara	No.
33	RAY CURRY	LER	KEN DEWING	21
75	BILL McPARTLAND	LTR	ED FORREST	4
29	TONY BILOTTI	LGR	TONY SCHIRO	10
72	AL RATTO	C	AL SANTUCCI	24
48	PETE BELLANI	RGL	DAN WALLIS	26
35	JIM POWERS	RTL	FRANK ZMAK	39
14	TOM COLL	REL	AL BEALS	3
63	FRANK CALLEN	Q	LES PALM	44
73	JOHNNY PODESTO	LHR	PAUL VINOLLA	18
66	GONZALO MORALES	RHL	JESSE FREITAS	7
44	TONY COMPAGNO (C)	F	MAX SAILOR	27

GAEL-BRONCO HISTORY: Santa Clara Won Seven Games To Gaels' Thirteen

Shawmen Victors in Last Two Games; Gaels Seek Revenge For 35-13 Pasting

By STAN GILLIAM

Through twenty "Little Big Games" between the Gaels and the Broncos . . . it all started in 1922, when Saint Mary's and Santa Clara met in their first game of American football, the boys from the "Brickpile" taking the first contest by a 9-7 count, and the Santa Clarans evening the series by a 10-9 win in 1923 . . . in 1924 a carrot-topped youth led his team to a smashing 28-7 triumph—his name: Norman "Red" Strader, the first Galloping Gael to appear on Walter Camp's All-American team.

1924 marked the beginning of a winning streak for the Gaels that carried them over to the 6-6 deadlock in 1933 . . . notable occurences during the streak were: Patterson, cavorting in the Saint Mary's backfield, intercepted a Bronco pass in 1930 and scampered 90 yards for the longest touchdown run of the series . . . after trailing 13-0 in the third quarter, Slip's boys pulled one out of the fire in 1932 to win a 14-13 spine tingler.

In 1934 the two clubs staged one of the weirdest games in the annals of Kezar, winning 7-0 in a sea of mud before 60,000 drenched fans when Felix Pennino blocked Sobrero's hasty punt.

"Buck" Shaw took over the reins in 1936, and put enough buck in the Bronc to enable his team to end their thirteen year famine by dumping Madigan's muscle men 19-0.

The Gaels reversed the 7-0 loss of '37 when "Whitey" Smith's plunge and Mike Perrie's educated toe conspired to give the Gaels victory in 1938, the Broncs started their own winning streak in 1939, winning another 7-0 ball game, and followed up with 19-7 and 35-13 triumphs in '40 and '41 . . . as the series comes of age this Sunday, the wins and losses stand at 13 victories for the Galloping Gaels and seven wins for the Bucking Broncos. . . . 1942???

Peerless Picks: Stan Rischard Back in Rut; Likes Gaels Sunday

	WINNER	LOSER
1.	Saint Mary's	Santa Clara
2.	Miss. State	Duquesne
3.	Great Lakes	Marquette
4.	Ohio State	Illinois
5.	Minnesota	Iowa
6.	Michigan	Notre Dame
7.	Wisconsin	Northwestern
8.	Tennessee	Mississippi
9	Tulsa	Baylor
10.	Missouri	Oklahoma
11.	Texas	TCU
12.	USC	Oregon
13.	Stanford	Oregon State
14.	Indiana	Kansas State
15	LSU	Auburn
16.	Penn	Penn State
17.	William & Mary	VMI
18.	Alabama	Georgia Tech
19.	Texas Tech	Creighton
20.	SMU	Arkansas

	W	L	T	Pct.
Last Week	13	6	1	.684
Season	100	34	6	.746

Sanguinetti At Large in East; Tells of Players' Antics in Old New York

Adonis Bellani Gets Girl Friend; Hammer Coll Pulls Tom Moran Act

(Former Collegian sports writer Mario Sanguinetti, at large in the East, sends the following story on the antics of the Galloping Gael gridders on the Fordham-Duquesne jaunt. Scoop's oversized nose for news has once more aided the Collegian to see all—well, nearly all.)

Though this year's Saint Mary's-Fordham trip marked the first time that the excursion party was missing, and it was strictly a point to point play football junket, nevertheless it ranked high with the legendary excursions of the past in which the Gaels became famous by journeying to New York by every route known to man with the possible exception of the Suez Canal.

Here are a few behind the scenes stories of the 12th annual cross-country excursion . . . Four long days the train rambled, and finally pulled into the Grand Central Station at New York. For many of the sophomores it was the first time they had been out of California. **Senior Saghetalian just opened his mouth and stared for five minutes at the tall buildings in the world's largest city** . . . At the very exclusive Westchester County Club the boys turned to society.

RAY CURRY AND GOLF

Ray Curry was spotted with a society debutante who has more money than Planter has Peanuts, showing her the finer points of golf. The girl, it turned out, had won many a golf turnament. . . . **Frank "Dooley" Callen turned out to be the champ golf player of the squad, but sub-lineman George McLean stole the show in this department by sinking four holes-in-one at the putting course.** Even John "Mayor" Sanborne was seen trying his hand at golf, but the only comment is that the "Mayor" is more valuable in the equipment department. . . .

ADONIS BELLANI

At the Polo Grounds everyone wanted a look at Pete Bellani. The program advertised him as "the man with the most beautiful body on the campus." Unofficial reports state that after seieng Mr. Bellani, several Broadway producers wanted to sign the big guard to star in the chorus of a new production.

Bud Townsend did not even get into the game, but he was the worst casualty, leaving New York with a bump on the head and a sprained wrist. Getting out of a taxi-cab Mr. Townsend became engrossed in a New York creation, missed the curb, and went sprawling on Fifth Avenue. . . .

Best news came on Saturday night of the Fordham game. The players were allowed to stay out late. **The team scattered in all directions, some to see Benny Goodman at the New Yorker, Harry James at the Lincoln, Alvino Rey at the Astor Roof, and some went just slumming along Broadway in the dim-out. All the orchestra leaders paid tribute to Saint Mary's in song, and from the Waldorf-Astoria it was broadcast.** . . . Jack Verutti was the only early bird. He was found in bed at 11:00. Must have been the hard game (or something) . . . Oh yes, there was an excursion to the game in the the party of Miss Irene Abedie of San Francisco, the only rooter to accompany the team. "Adonis" Bellani emerged victor, as he was Miss Abedie's one and only when the train reached New York, and also was her escort for the remainder of the trip. . . .

HAMMER IN HARLEM

Tom Coll wandered in the next morning looking very much battered. All the "Hammer" said was, "I spent the night in Harlem." . . . It was like old home week in New York. **John Williams, last year's English professor and now a gob was around,** as was Horway Witteman, '42, now at the Officers' Navy Training School at Columbia University. Last year's frosh gridder, Joe Summa, came in from Connecticutt to help the "Mayor" with the managerial duties, and Brother Albert, former Saint Mary's president was around to pay his respects. . . .

SETON HILL—WOW

Because of transportation difficulties there were no side trips this year, and it was with dismay that the team left to spend a whole week in Greensburg, Pa., a coal mining town of 10,000 way up in the Alleghanies. **But the dismay soon turned to glee when the boys found out that there were five women to every man in the town.** Everyone had an active week. High on the list was the dance held for the players' by the women's college, Seton Hill. Everyone found himself a girl friend to act as escort, and when the end of the week rolled around the boys didn't want to leave.

Sunday's Tilt Top Grid Fare

Freitas to Beals Is Shaw's Chief Threat

By TOM DOWD
Collegian Sports Editor

The Big Game will be held in Kezar Stadium Sunday between Saint Mary's College and the University of Santa Clara.

What's that? Don't I mean the "Little Big Game?"

No, podner, I mean just what I said. The Big Game will be held, etc., etc.

You see, the California-Stanford game is the "Little Big Game" this year. They will be playing to determine the worst team on the coast, while the Gaels and Broncos will meet with the title of Best College Team on the Coast at stake.

And before you curl your lip in a derisive sneer, let me hasten to point out that Saint Mary's and Santa Clara have only suffered one defeat each at the hands of coast teams. UCLA beat Santa Clara in L. A. a couple of weeks ago, and California beat the Gaels in the first game of the season—a source of endless shame to Saint Mary's followers, being defeated by a team like Cal.

Thus the Gael-Bronco game Sunday will be the most important grid contest to be set before Northern California pigskinatics this year—that is, if any football game can be called important nowadays.

The inconsistent thing about the whole business is that the assessment for Sunday's Big Game is only $2.20 as compared to that of the Little Big Game, $4.40.

Landseer Knew His Coaches

When the artist Landseer painted "A Stag at Bay" he could well have used Jimmy Phelan as a model for the stag. For, as far as having a successful football season is concerned, Jimmy is at bay. His team has to lick Santa Clara, which will make it the best team on the coast, or else, if he loses to the Prune Pickers, his team will be known as the worst on the coast. Outside of USF, naturally.

PHELAN—At Bay?

That's how jumbled the Pacific Coast football setup is, when one game can make a team the best or the worst. Copy boy, my aspirin.

One place where Landseer slipped up, however, is where he painted numerous wolves making it hot for the Stag at Bay. Jimmy has no worry about wolves at Saint Mary's. This isn't Washington. Phelan is in like Flynn at Saint Mary's for the duration—whether he wins or loses.

So Jimmy, while certainly at bay, is only at bay as far as his pride of accomplishment goes.

Sunday's game will be a battle between two just slightly better than average teams, as far as the players themselves are concerned.

What lifts the game into the category of Top Grid Fare is the two coaches, Jimmy Phelan and Buck Shaw.

For these two cagey individuals have shown again and again how to win games without top grade material. This, mind you, in sharp contrast with such other Builders of Youthful Minds and Bodies as Cravath, Welch, Allison, Tassi, and Schwartz, who have Class B material, and turn out Class C teams.

In This Corner--The Broncos

Now Buck Shaw has some fine football players. Probably his strongest positions are his ends—Al Beals and Ken Dewing. I called Beals "Al" because if my name was "Alyn" I know I would rather that were not generally known.

Kenny Dewing is a Diablo High School boy who hails from that garden spot of America, Walnut Creek. This is his fifth year at Santa Clara, and lest Marty Kordick's face light up like forty thousand on a pin-ball machine with the thought "ineligible", let me hasten to add that Dewing broke his leg one year and didn't play.

At center, Mr. Shaw has bulky Al Santucci, who is known more for his ability to kick the football great distances than for his ability to play center.

The Bronco guards are Tony Schiro, a junior from Etiwanda, wherever that is, and a little 175 pounder, Dan Wallis, a senior from Los Banos.

Ed Alliquie and Frank Zmak, a couple of San Francisco boys, and both 200 pounders, fill the Santa Clara tackle positions.

Buck Shaw's chief offensive threats are Jesse Frietas, a left half who flings passes at Beals and Dewing, and Paul Vinolla, a fast right half who came all the way out here from Denver, Colorado.

The Broncos have two quarterbacks who are about even, Les Palm and Pete Davis, and also two fullbacks who are virtually equal, Max Sailor and Bill Prentice.

In This Corner--The Gaels

The eleven human beings which will represent Saint Mary's this Sunday are not much different from the eleven from the Jesuit school.

The ends are Raymond Curry and Tom Coll. Curry is a handsome dog who is vice president of the ASSMC and who presides over that turbulent group, the Executive Council, and who is one terrific end.

Coll is a six foot five piant who hails from Vallejo, which shouldn't be held against him.

Phelan's tackles are a bulky pair, 210 pound Bill McPartland and 220 pound Jim Powers. McPartland is a Saint Mary's High grad, playing his second year on the Gael varsity, while Powers is a senior and president of the Block SM.

Pete Bellani and Tony Bilotti are the Gael guards—both juniors and both ex-centers.

Al Ratto, porky and placid, is the Saint Mary's center. Ratto is a senior from Galileo High, that garden of Eden which produced Saveri and Sanguinetti.

Quarterbacking the Moragans are Dooley Callen, a Bingham, Utah, boy, and Joe Ferem, the stocky Poly High flash. Both are good blockers, but Callen is bigger and more experienced.

At left half is Johnny Podesto who comes from, etc.

The right halves are the pair who starred for the frosh last season, Gonzalo Morales, from Mission High, and Jack (Fruitty) Verutti, from Hollister. Both are sophs.

The fullbacks are two of last year's Gael right halves, Tony Compagno and Ray Ahlstrom. Compagno has improved tremendously this year, but is suffering from a game leg which kept him out of almost all of the Duquesne game.

Saint Mary's rooters have the press box side of Kezar this year.

Tony Compagno, husky Italian fullback, has been chosen game captain by Gael coach Jimmy Phelan. Ed Forrest, utility lineman who has seen action at center, guard, and tackle, will captain the Broncos from his right tackle position.

Starting time of the game is 2:15.

Saint Mary's Collegian

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Lest We Forget . . .

The war has in the last week spread to French North Africa, and American forces are bearing the brunt of the attack. In the concern over the military situation we are often apt to forget our duties towards our men out there.

Some of these may even be personally known to us, and others may be from our own locality. There is the possibility that some of those fighting on the new front are Saint Mary's men, men whom we all knew and liked while they were here.

But whether they are Saint Mary's men or not, they are Americans, and creatures of God. As Americans, we owe them our prayers, at least in order that they may defeat the enemy and end his oppression of the European people. As Americans, it is selfish of us to pray for victory only.

But as creatures of God, we have also the obligation to pray for the safety of those men struggling for freedom in the African desert. We have the obligation, as members of the Communion of Saints, to support our fellow men in this way. And when we pray for the safety of our soldiers, we should pray for their spiritual safety as well as for their physical safety. Our prayers are just about the only aid that we as individuals can give them.

Let us not forget our fighting men in our prayers.

No Cry Babies . . .

It is the opinion of the Santa Clara University student publication that Saint Mary's is a college with a football team that is in what they call the "moral victory" class, a team that loses its crucial games and rather than admit defeat claims at least a moral victory.

It is the opinion of the Saint Mary's Collegian that the University of Santa Clara football team will be fortunate next Sunday if they have the chance to claim even a moral victory over the Saint Mary's Gaels.

If the gentlemen from Santa Clara have misintrepreted the Monday-morning quarterback talk that has spread from our campus, and certainly they have, they are soon going to find out that Saint Mary's has, as we claim, one of the best teams on the Pacific Coast this season, better than California and Santa Clara, and better than the eastern Fordham and Duquesne.

Post game analysts on the Saint Mary's campus have not tried to excuse Gael losses to California and Fordham this year, but have only joined with the other experts in the consensus that in each case, and in the case of the tie with Duquesne, that the better team was not out ahead on the scoreboard.

Who should be more expert at analyzing the possibilities of a football team than the players themselves and the fellow students of the players? With this argument for our authority on the Gaels we sum up the case to wit:—that the Galloping Gaels from Saint Mary's with two defeats and one tie on their record face an inferior team from Santa Clara next Sunday, and will not repeat the mistake of letting a deserved victory slip from their grasp.

Intra Murals . . .

The Moraga Morning Glory this week goes to Roy Cortopassi!

Had it not been for his untiring efforts in the interests of the entire student body, we would this week not be able to announce the successful completion of another semester's inter-class athletic activity. In his official capacity as Intramural Manager, Roy has worked diligently in pursuit of "better conditions under which inter-class athletic contests can be waged."

This year, even bucking the forces of Naval Occupation, he became instrumental in the clearance of a combination diamond-gridiron, on which our two annual horse-hide-pigskin encounters have just been completed.

Besides performing well all the old tasks which his office necessarily entailed, Roy went a step further in introducing the innovations: field lining and first-down marker. But perhaps his best contribution to intramural athletic competition has been a rebirth of class competitive consciousness, which has been made evident by the fact that for the first time in years, not a game has been won through forfeiture.

Well done! Roy Cortopassi—would that our student body were made up of more like you.

Last Warning . . .

Just a final reminder to the students, especially the gridders returning from the Eastern trip. Get your papers in order for the Military Reserve Procurement Board which will visit Saint Mary's on November 20. This is your last warning, so make the most of it.

Why not drop in to see Recorder Tom Twomey and get all the dope regarding the information and classifications.

MoragaMusings

SOCIAL SUPER SUCCESS: "The best supper dance ever sponsored in our stay at Saint Mary's" was the general consensus of opinion of the Gaels attending the supper dance at Mills last Saturday . . . They really went out of their way to be sociable and to make the affair the grand success that it was—a smash hit! . . . Ah, yes, God's country . . .

MILLS MILLINGS: The Muser was quite observant at the affair . . . Leo, Wheat, taking over where Henderson and Pollock left off, was doing a modified Arizona Stomp . . . "Jug" Malone threw away his crutches and was dancing, busted leg and all. They must have something . . Three beauties kept tagging each other, fighting over the chance to dance with Frank Shannon, Esquire . . . Ring was painting his partner's portrait in the corner . . . Roy Lemucchi was attempting a Bakersfield Minuet (?) . . . Chub Lorigan, with eyes closed and in ecstasy, appeared to be in seventh heaven . . . Ed Cerf, Ed Benney and Billy Feneran were getting in each other's way over an attraction . . . Baldy Rischard was explaining how the Minnesota Gophers lost 6-0 . . . Johnny Hooper and Val Quintana were in there pitching and enjoying it . . . Tommy Williams' partner was dancing sans shoes. When Tommy took off his gunboats and the Chenile Number Five escaped, she put them back on . . . Gussie Mota signing the register "Emanuel Labor" . . . Milo Mackin, limp arm and all, being quite the debonair individual . . . Joey Picchi explaining how he runs the Collegian. My such, hallucinations! . . . Roy Reed, Buddy Blair, Frank Lazio or Henry Bignasca running for the Freshmen Casanova Number One spot . . . But everybody enjoying themselves.

THEY'RE BACK: Yes, sir, our boys are back. They're big and rough, but we love 'em. Quite the time was had by all the gridders, so we hear . . . Frankie Callen was untrue to Miss Sagebrush of Bingham Canyon we hear. He saw some dark complexioned beauty driving an elevator and he kept riding up and down until he was blue in the face . . . We wonder why?

From The Public

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE SAINT MARY'S COLLEGIAN:

We, the undersigned, take this opportunity to register the following comment concerning Collegian material. Realizing that a Catholic collegiate newspaper should and must feature articles emphasizing Catholicism, we believe The Collegian should follow the policy of including religious articles in every weekly edition. With this purpose in mind we hasten to propose several suggestions:

1. Interview faculty members on topics pertaining to Catholicity and world problems.
2. Weekly editorials.
3. Interviews of prominent Catholics in Bay Area.
4. Articles dealing with the activity of Saint Mary's graduates in religious societies.
5. Frequent reports of Propagation of Faith drive.
6. Articles relating work of Catholic clubs on campus.
7. Cover religious events occurring in Bay Area.
8. Book reviews of leading Catholic novels, histories, biographies, and autobiographies. Examples: St. John Baptist de la Salle and Keith, Old Master of California.

Signed:
MILO MACKIN, '42.
THOMAS LYONS, President Y.M.I.
JAMES LINDLAND, President, St. Vincent De Paul Society.
FRANK LAZIO, President, Freshman Class.

The Bystander

The Dog In Society—Kennel Society

By Richard Colbert '43

DOG LOVERS

The city-dweller is not often capable of sane judgment concerning the merits of the dog lover. Too often the term is associated with the society matron of uncertain years, furs and a candy-fed Pekinese. It is in a rural environment that Fido is at his best. There is nothing of the neurotic in a hunter's affection for his retriever, or a herder's reliance on his sheep-dog.

Senator Vest's tribute to a dog is an instance of the viewpoint taken by the law regarding the worth of canine "friendship." And Georges Cuvier, the great French scientist, who could hardly be accused of sentimental leanings, wrote the following analysis of the man-dog relationship:

CANINE GRATITUDE

"The domestic dog is the most singular, and the most useful conquest that man has gained in the animal world. The whole species has become our property; each individual belongs entirely to his master, acquires his disposition, knows and defends his property, and remains attached to him until death; and all this, not through constraint or necessity, but purely by the influences of gratitude and real attachment."

Do you scoff at this? Then how do you explain the stories frequently appearing in the newspapers of dogs which refuse to leave the side of their dead master, guarding the lifeless body with a puzzled determination which keeps even friendly hands at bay? And the affection is not always on the side of the dog. There is the tale of the tramp who had spent the greater part of a lifetime avoiding work. He would probably have kept his entire career unspotted by the smirch of labor had he not been forced to earn enough to bail his dog out of the local pound.

ALLY NO ONE

"The swiftness, the strength, the sharp scent of the dog, have rendered him a powerful ally to man against the lower tribes," Cuvier continues, "and were, perhaps, necessary for the establishment of man over the whole animal creation. The dog is the only animal which has followed man over the whole earth."

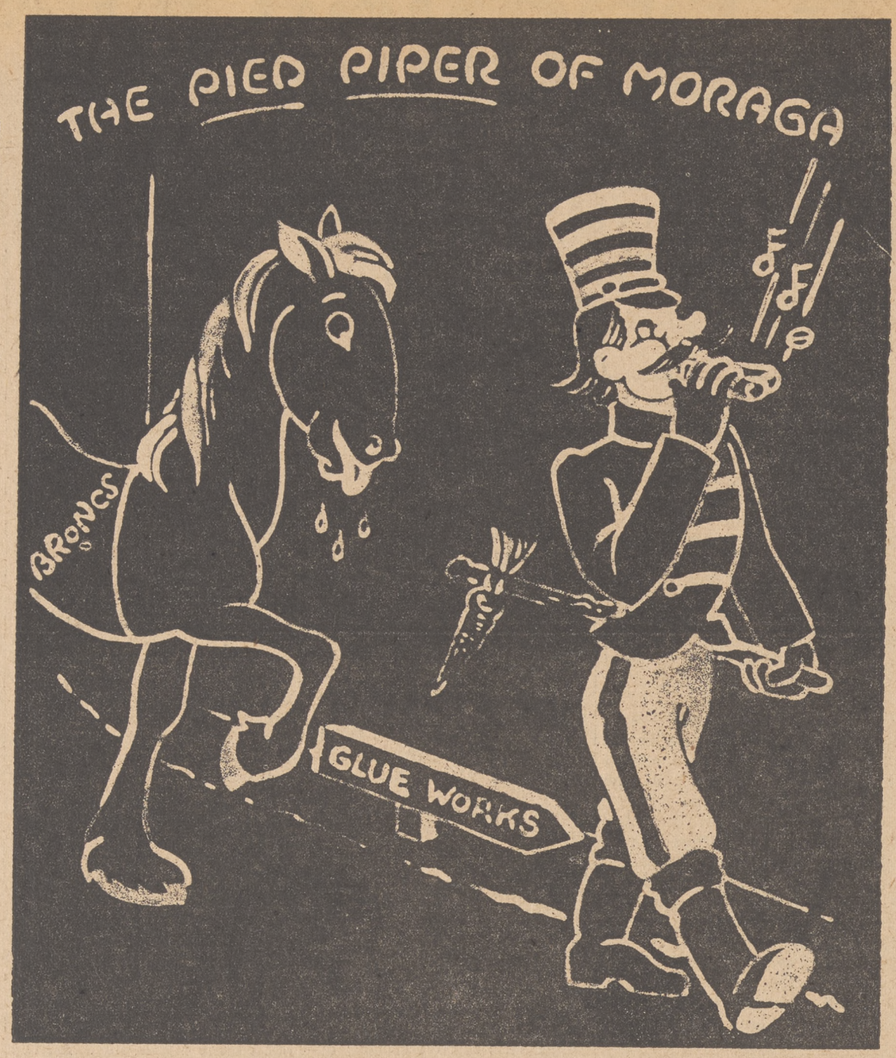
Although Scripture does not describe the first man as leaving Paradise with his dog trotting at his heels, it is not unlikely that such was the true scene. We have yet to hear of a nation or tribe which has not had its complement of canine allies. The cart dog of Holland, tugging his light milk wagon over the cobblestones, has had his counterpart in the Saint Bernard, whose real worth was not solely the contents of the cask at his collar. In the present struggle, as in the last, the "dogs of war" have been more than an invention of rhetoric in their service as messengers and guards.

CAN DOGS THINK?

The shepherd dog is probably the phenomenon of the four-footed world. He can be trained to perform almost human feats. Of course, even this prodigy of the dog-world cannot perform any great philosophical or mathmatical exercises, but he can count! At least, he is able to sense when his herd returns to the fold with a ewe or a lamb missing, and can cut out small groups from the main flock as though well-used to the simpler processes of arithmetic.

The sporting dog, in contrast to his brother, has no interest in hard labor. The setter, pointer or spaniel would as soon admire the aesthetic charm of an Ionic column as chase sheep. His ideas run towards the scent of a grouse in the dew-soaked heather, or a wounded duck in the waters of the bay.

If the spirit of friendship is embodied in sacrifice, then it is not hard to permit the dog to retain the title which has many times been given him—"man's best friend."



Editorial Emphasis

COMMENT ON CURRENT NEWS

By Richard Saveri

For the past ten or twelve years we have have had the pleasure of being a part of the Salesian Boys' Club of San Francisco. This youth organization is, with the obvious exception of the cinematically glamorized Father Flanagan "Boys' Town" the most noted of the Catholic Boys' Clubs in the nation. Last week we were wandering through five or six of the bay area newspapers, and we were quite taken back by the prominence and seriousness of the juvenile delinquency problem in the nation today, particularly in California. We could not help but revert back to home, to the "Club," as it is known, and to the marvelous work which it is accomplishing among the youth of San Francisco. We could not help but feel that if this type of organization were made available to all the youths of the nation that this problem would be solved. Many will doubt this statement, passing it off as the rash decision of a youthful collegiate journalist who is enamored and loyal to a particular group. However, this is entirely false, and we feel that if we gave the history of the Club, we could, in some way, point out how a serious juvenile problem was ironed out by a Catholic Boys' Club and some ardent workers. There is no reason, if this be true, why the same system could not be applied on a nation-wide schedule.

Tale Of The Salesian Boys

Some twenty-six years ago, the North Beach district of San Francisco was noted as the "Little Italy" of America. In this section of the city was found a pot-pourri of all the Italian immigrants still preserving some of the traditions, language and customs which they had brought to America. In spite of the picturesque aspect of the various parts of the district, North Beach was also known as the "tough district," possessing the highest juvenile delinquency rate in the city, perhaps in the West. However, about this time a kindly and interested pastor of the Italian Saint Peter and Paul's parish, operated under the guidance of the Salesian Fathers of Saint John Bosco, took an interest in "his boys" and set out to ameliorate the problem. He first set aside three rooms in the shadows of the spires of the church, located directly at the foot of the small vale between the colorful Telegraph Hill and the exclusive Nob Hill. There he established a Club, which he called the Salesian Boys' Club, named after his religious order, and he proceeded to organize an active organization.

Using athletics, particularly basketball, as an incentive, Father Oreste Trinchieri, S. C., succeeded in rounding up a group of these Italian boys, using methods similar to those which Saint John Bosco, the founder of his order, used to gather youths around him to preach sermons. Then, with athletics as an excuse or subterfuge, Father Trinchieri succeeded in inculcating into these boys a religious fervor, a moral character and a desire for the good and decent. In all this work, he was assisted by a young helper, Angelo Fusco. Working with vivacious boys proved quite a strain to the ailing Father Trinchieri, who refused higher positions in the order to be with "his boys." Finally, the strain grew too great and the genial Father Trinchieri passed away. He had established the nucleus to a great organization, and his work was soon taken up by the able Mr. Fusco. Then, there began a development in the North Beach district which is now evident throughout the city of San Francisco. The achievements of this Club and it members would be too great to list in such a short article. However, the Salesian Fathers and particularly Mr. Fusco soon developed the attitude of helping the youngster by training him before he fell into trouble, which is much to the contrary of the modern sociological theory of building elaborate prisons and working with the boy after he has committed a wrong. Nevertheless, these boys who were once regarded as the "tough boys" of the city soon began to change. They developed a loyalty to the Church and the Club, they developed a yen for education and for learning, they developed a taste for the higher things of life and a full life, they developed their talents, something which is naturally inherent to the Italian youngster, in art, painting, music, handicrafts, etc.

They Perform Tonight, Tomorrow

Besides earning fame in the athletic fields, these boys soon began to win places in the academic, collegiate and cultural fields. Boys from the district began to bring fame to their Club and city-division. In the last ten years, the Club has produced four student body presidents, two newspaper editors, three yearbook editors, Collegiate leaders, winners of academic scholarships to the Catholic University, Harvard and other institutions, winners of awards at the San Francisco art schools, musicians who have won recognition as some of the most talented young men in the nation, doctors, lawyers, professional and hard-working men. These are just a few of the honors accorded those boys who were once considered "hoodlums". Today, the Club not only programs an active calendar of activities for the youth of North Beach, who, we feel enjoy the fullest and most rounded-out existence than any group of youths in the country, but the district itself now possesses the lowest delinquency rate in the city. Today, this Club maps out a religious, educational, moral, recreational, social and athletic program which is enjoyed by the entire juvenile and adolescent population of San Francisco, both Catholic and non-Catholic; while two hundred of its older boys are enrolled in the armed forces.

Tonight and tomorrow evening this same Salesian Club demonstrates its achievements in only one phase of this field when it sponsors its annual minstrel show. Now, when one mentions one of these youthful ventures, the usual consensus of opinion is: "Oh, yes, another one of those things where a group of youngsters look pretty and everyone sighs, 'Oh, how cute'." Definitely not! These youngsters are talented individuals who know the tricks of the trade. There's nothing amateurish about one of their shows; they're as professional as any revue coming to town, and as proof, they have already sold out the Community Playhouse for the two-night performance. They entertain with the best of them; they reek with personality and music.

Collegiana

Collegian Hack Versus Prodigy

By GERALD RING, '44

Never have I been condemned for dragging anyone through the corn-crib. Never have I subjected my reader to any personal sidetracks; I have always stuck to the main line, the general interest.

Yesterday, Thomas A. Dowd (the A. stands for assiduous) confronted me as usual, and as usual, he flaunted me. This time he says: "I am more widely read! You have only 280 readers, all confined to his campus. I have 4000 readers. I receive fan-mail."

Now I said nothing to this **prodigy.** (Before you jump at conclusions, look up the third meaning of this word in Websters.) He admitted I had 280 readers, so I'm overjoyed on this count. Poor Mr. Dowd failed to note that his 4000 fans are only potential (Observe the top of the front page, please!) You know what I mean. **Like an acorn is a potential oak tree. Whoever thought up that bit of phrasing on page one had his squareroots in Delphi.**

But it was really the fan-mail that threw Mr. Dowd into his biweekly head spin. One letter came from one **Pete Tamony** who used to arrange the **Jive at 11:05** program. Mr. Tamony wanted Mr. Dowd's philological treatise on the words, **"Ossie Fagan"** and **"Harrys,"** which appeared in the prodigy's Loyola Game Epic. Tamony saves records and slang. **So I have tabbed this in my memoirs as the first step in a great friendship; the communion of two great minds, Dowd and Tamony.**

T. A. D.'s second and final letter was from another man of account, Mario Sanguinetti (He changed his name to **Rosenbloom** when he hit New Yawk! Some of ye may remember this boy. **He had what it took, but he always delivered the wrong laundry.**

This phenomena has been touring the Eastern States for the last month like a North Beach fog. I could go into detail about the guy, but from What I hear, he's publishing a book on himself when he returns to the west coast. My pre-view says the unexpurgated edition will be worth reading.

This boy is purely mercenary, but he sent some good stuff on the Fordham trip if Dowd'll forget it is fan-mail and give it a by-line. So much for T. A. D. and his mythical 4000.

MAIN LINE: May I extend a flat, joyous five to Bill Feneran for the successful affair at Mill's College last Saturday night. This is the first dinner-dance I've seen which started off with more women than men. Sorry, but it didn't end up that way.

One thing the girls will have to learn over there is how to play pedro. They showed they are adept in almost everything. But pedro or poker could raise havoc in a place like that, since some of the gals have been known to lose their girdles even over a fast game of whist.

One wide-eyed creature stopped beyond arms-reach of George Dini and asked if he was "The New York Gangster." She had him confused with Alex Colman whose arid sconce was like a lodestone to all the females' motherly instincts . . . Which reminded me that quite a number of the girls over there are going into the Red Cross, which will prove a God-send to many sick boys in the future onslaught . . . **Tommy "Manville" Williams danced with hostess Martha White, who glided with her shoes off. T. W. wanted to remove his shoes too, but his toes stuck out from each sock and he figured he might abuse them on the turns which aren't banked like those on an 880 track . . .** Lemucchi, Keeter, Pollack and a few latecomers sign their names in the register, then Lemucchi, full of his appetites, runs down the middle of the hall for the buffet-table, eats four tamales and three plates of salad, and then sails out to confiscate a blonde for the remainder of the evening. **With him it is purely hit & run . . . MAN OF THE WEEK: Saunders of the Sophomore Class who allowed 12000 volts to run through his body involuntarily (he wouldn't have much to do about it anyway). They say he whirled like a dervish in a rattlesnake den. I won't spoil this by adding the amperage the wires carried.**